

SHINING TIME STATION

"TWINKLE, TWINKLE LITTLE TOES"

BY

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SCENE 1
(MAINSET)

(DAN AND BILLY ARE REPAIRING THE
ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE BOARD.
SCHEMER JOINS THEM)

SCHEMER:

What have we got here?
masculine-type men doing
stuff with tools.

BILLY:

Pass me the screwdriver.

(SCHEMER SHOVES DAN OUT OF THE WAY
AND REACHES INTO THE TOOLBOX)

SCHEMER:

Sure, pal.

(SCHEMER PICKS UP A HAMMER AND
HANDS IT TO HIM. BILLY PUTS IT
ASIDE)

BILLY:

This is a hammer,
Schemer.

DAN:

Robertson, phillips head
or flat head?

SCHEMER:

Didn't you hear him? He
wants a screwdriver.

BILLY:

Phillips head; the
screwdriver with the
cross on top.

(DAN HANDS BILLY THE SCREWDRIVER)

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Here we are, just
Schemer and the guys,
sharing some quality
time, no girls around to
bug us. Makes me want to
spit.

*Makes me want to flex my
muscles*

(FELIX ENTERS, DANCING)

FELIX:

I could have danced all
night,/I could have dance
all night/And still have
danced some more... Good
morning muchachos.

DAN:

Buenos dias, Senor Perez.

(RAISING HIS HAND TO SLIP FELIX ^AHIGH
FIVE) _n

SCHEMER:

(RAISING HIS HAND TO SLAP FELIX
FIVE)

Hey ho, fellow male-type
person.

(FELIX PUTS HIS HAND DOWN FOR
SCHEMER TO SLAP, BUT PULLS IT OUT
OF THE WAY AT THE LAST MOMENT)

FELIX:

(MAKING A THUMB'S UP SIGN TO
SCHEMER)

Too slow.

BILLY:

Sorry Felix, there are no
passengers for the Pronto
bus service right now.

Schemer's reaction?

*> get it, what
Real men's communication*

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

FELIX:

I'm not here for
passengers, Billy. I
came to ask Stacy
something.

DAN:

Aunt Stacy's not here
right now, but she'll be
back soon.

BILLY:

Is it something I can
help you with?

FELIX:

No.

SCHEMER:

What could Miss Jones
possibly do for you that
us guys couldn't do
better? She's a girl.
Men can do anything
better than girls.

FELIX:

most I'm not so sure about
that, Schemer. I bet
there are lots of things
a woman could do better
than I can.

SCHEMER:

You maybe, but no girl
can beat me at anything.
I'll prove it. Ask me.
Whatever you were going
to ask Miss Jones, ask me
instead.

FELIX:

I'd rather ask Stacy --

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

No, no. Come on, ask me.
Whatever you think you
need Miss Jones for, I
can do ten times better.
Come on, ask me.

FELIX:

Okay Schemer.

(FALLING TO ONE KNEE AND TAKING
SCHEMER'S HAND)

If you are free tonight,
would you do me the honor
of escorting me to the
dance in town tonight?

SCHEMER:

Dance!? What are
you, some kind of sissy?
Dancing is for girls.

*Besides,
I'm not free tonight
I'm going to be playing maracas
with my mammy so I can't
go to the dance with you*

(TAKE DAN'S REACTION. BILLY PUTS
HIS TOOLS BACK IN HIS TOOLBOX)

BILLY:

Felix, I'll tell Stacy you were
here, ~~Felix~~.

*Billy: Don't listen to Schemer
Dancing is for men
women & children*

FELIX:

Gracias, Billy. I hope
she will go with me.
Because Stacy is the
greatest dancing partner
I have ever had. At the
dance contest tonight,
we'll do the rumba...

(BILLY EXITS TO HIS WORKSHOP AS
FELIX DOES A FEW DANCE STEPS. DAN
WATCHES WITH GREAT INTEREST)

SCHEMER:

Wouldn't catch me dead at
one of those things.

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

FELIX:

...the samba, the
tango...

SCHEMER:

No matter what they're
serving...

DAN:

Those are dances,
Schemer, not foods.

FELIX:

With Stacy for my
partner I might even win
the grand prize...

SCHEMER:

Prize?

FELIX:

It's a dance contest.
There are prizes for all
the best dancer^s, children
and grown-ups. [^] The grand
prize goes to the best
couple.

SCHEMER:

Grand prize?

DAN:

Wow.

FELIX:

I've got to go. Tell
Stacy I'll come back
later.

DAN:

Adios
Bye Mr. Perez.

(FELIX EXITS)

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

I want that grand prize.
How can I get it? Wait,
wait. It's coming to me.
I know! I'll enter the
dance contest. I'll
enter the contest and
win.

DAN:

You won't win. Not with
Felix around.

SCHEMER:

I could dance circles
around that guy with my ~~one~~
legs tied behind my back.

DAN:

You don't even know how
to dance, do you?

SCHEMER:

How hard can it be? It's
just moving to music.

(SCHEMER STARTS TO GO DOWN THE
STAIRS, TRIPS AND FALLS. HE LANDS
FLAT ON HIS BACK. DAN COMES TO HIS
SIDE)

DAN:

Looks like you need
~~You don't~~ have a partner,
Schemer.

(STACY ENTERS FROM THE FRONT OF THE
STATION. SHE STEPS OVER SCHEMER
STILL LYING ON THE FLOOR AND
CONTINUES TO THE TICKET BOOTH)

SCHEMER:

(LOOKING AFTER HER)

Genius time!

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

DAN:

(GUESSING HIS PLAN)

You can't!

SCHEMER:

Miss Jones will be my partner. She's a great dancer.

DAN:

But Felix is going to ask Aunt Stacy.

SCHEMER:

Don't worry, kid. He's no competition for me. After all, if you were Miss Jones, who would you rather go with?

(SCHEMER RUSHES TO STACY'S SIDE WHERE SHE IS STAMPING FORMS WITH A RUBBER STAMP. SCHEMER TRIES TO HELP HER LIFT THE STAMP)

SCHEMER:

That's much too heavy for you. Allow me to be of assistance to you.

STACY:

What do you want, Schemer?

SCHEMER:

You're looking especially Miss Jonesian today. Did anyone ever tell you the color of your left eye matches your right eye, almost exactly?

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

STACY:

They see well, too.
Right through you, in
fact.

SCHEMER:

Are you doing something *special*
new with your shoes?
your feet They look fabulous, just
fabulous.

STACY:

What do you want?

SCHEMER:

Want? Me?

STACY:

Out with it. Now.

SCHEMER:

Miss Jones, allow you to
do me the honor of
dancing this very soiree
with the elegant and
charming me!

STACY:

want
You to go to the dance
contest with me?

SCHEMER:

Lucky you.

STACY:

I'll have to think about
it, Schemer.

SCHEMER:

Think? What's that
supposed to mean?

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

DAN:

It involves using your
brain, but you wouldn't
know about that.

constrict

STACY:

I'm just not sure I want
to go with you Schemer.
I didn't even know you
could dance.

SCHEMER:

I'll give you a nickel.

STACY:

I want tonight to be very
special. I want to dance
to every song. And with
a partner who loves to
dance as much as I do. I
want to have fun,
Schemer. Maybe even win
a prize. For that I need
a partner who can really
dance.

(STACY EXITS TO THE PLATFORM)

SCHEMER:

(CALLING AFTER HER)

I can dance, really. I'm
going to prove it to you,
Miss Jones. Once you see
how light I am on my
feet, then you'll have to
go to the dance with me.

(SCHEMER EXITS, TRIPPING OVER HIS
OWN FEET AS HE GOES)

(DAN TRIES A FEW DANCE STEPS. MR.
C. POPS IN WEARING A KILT AND
APPLAUDS. DAN STOPS, EMBARRASSED)

DAN:

Oh, Mr. Conductor. It's
not what you think.

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

MR. C:

It's not?

DAN:

I wasn't really dancing.
It just looked like it.

MR. C:

What do you call this
thing that you were doing
that's not dancing but
just looks like it?

DAN:

It's sort of dancing.
But no one was supposed
to see.

MR. C:

Are you embarrassed, Dan?
About dancing?

DAN:

I'm a boy.

MR. C:

(AS THOUGH HE UNDERSTANDS)

Oh.

(CONFUSED)

What's that got to do
with it?

DAN:

You know. Guys aren't
supposed to dance.

MR. C:

They're not? I wonder
why nobody ever told me.

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

DAN:

It's like wearing pink,
playing with dolls...

MR. C:

(SHOWING OFF HIS KILT)

Wearing dresses?

DAN:

Yeah.

(NOTICING MR. C.'S KILT)

I guess there are
exceptions...

MR. C:

I hate to burst your
bubble, Dan. But I think
you'd better take a look at
mine.

(MR. C. PRODUCES A MAGIC BUBBLE)

SCENE 2

(VTR -- MUSIC VIDEO: DANCING BEAR)

SCENE 3
(MAINSET)

(DAN AND MR. C., AFTER THE MAGIC
BUBBLE)

MR. C:

It doesn't matter who
you are, if you feel like
dancing, dance.

DAN:

Really?

MR. C:

Would you like me to show
you a few steps?

DAN:

Do you know how to dance,
Mr. C.?

MR. C:

I may be a little rusty.
But I think I can teach
you a thing or two. Try
this.

(MR. C. DEMONSTRATES A DANCE STEP.
DAN WATCHES)

DAN:

(COPYING MR. C.)

Like this?

MR. C:

Let's try it together.

(THEY DANCE TOGETHER)

DAN:

This is fun.

MR. C:

Keep dancing.

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

(MR. C. DISAPPEARS. DAN KEEPS PRACTICING HIS DANCE STEPS. BECKY ENTERS AND SEES DAN. KARA ENTERS. BECKY MOTIONS FOR HER TO BE QUIET AND POINTS AT DAN. KARA REACTS WITH AMUSEMENT)

KARA:

Hey, Dan! Having fun?

BECKY;

Where'd you learn that?
Ballet school?

(DAN STOPS DANCING AND TURNS TO LOOK AT THEM, EMBARRASSED)

KARA:

Where's your pink tutu?
Did you leave it at home
with your dolls?

DAN;

I wasn't dancing.

BECKY:

Sure, you were, Dancing
Dan.

DAN;

I... I had a rock in my
shoe.

KARA:

Dan likes to dance. Dan
likes to dance.

(DAN IS HURT AND SLINKING AWAY
TOWARD AN EXIT)

DAN:

I don't like to dance. I
hate dancing. I'm going
to...um...play baseball.

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

Or are you just going to
a ball?

(DAN EXITS AT A RUN. STACY ENTERS
FROM THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION)

STACY:

I wonder where I put my
dancing shoes. Hi girls.
Maybe they're in the
attic. I'll have to go
up there and take a look.

BECKY:

Can I come?

STACY:

Sure. Kara?

KARA:

I'm going to see what
Billy's doing.

(KARA EXITS TO THE WORKSHOP. STACY
AND BECKY PASS AS SCHEMER ENTERS.
WHEN HE SEES STACY HE QUICKLY HIDES
WHAT HE HAS BEHIND HIS BACK)

SCHEMER:

Ah, Miss Jones. Have you
decided to go to the
dance with me tonight?

STACY:

I'm still thinking about
it, Schemer. Could you
do me a favor?

SCHEMER:

No. Unless of course it
might influence your
decision about going to
the dance with me.

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

STACY:

It might.

SCHEMER:

In that case, I'll do anything you want.

STACY:

I'll be up in the attic for a few minutes. If anyone's looking for me, ask them to wait. I'll be back in five minutes, tops. Can you do that for me, Schemer?

SCHEMER:

No problemo, Miss Jones. Don't forget to brush up on your dancing so you can keep up with me tonight.

(STACY AND BECKY EXIT. SCHEMER PULLS DANCE INSTRUCTION BOOKLET FROM BEHIND HIS BACK)

(READING)

Dancing Made Simple.
Place the foot diagram on the floor.

(HE FINDS THE FOOTPRINT DIAGRAM AND SPREADS IT OUT ON THE FLOOR)

Place left foot on A.
Place right foot on B.

(HE PUTS HIS FEET IN PLACE)

This is going to be easier than I thought.

(CONTINUING TO READ)

^{ove}
M^{ove} left foot to C. Step to your right to D, then back to B and around to E.

✓

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

(BY NOW, SCHEMER IS PRETTY TWISTED UP)

Here's the problem.

(HE GRABS A PAIR OF SCISSORS AND IS STARTING TO CUT AWAY SOME OF THE FOOTPRINTS WHEN HE HEARS FELIX'S VOICE)

FELIX:

(OC)

Stacy! Are you here?

SCHEMER:

(TRYING TO HIDE THE DANCE INSTRUCTION STUFF)

Oh no! Felix. I can't let him talk to Miss Jones. Because ^{she} if ~~he~~ asks her to the dance contest, she may go with him instead of me. And then he'll win the grand prize.

(FELIX ENTERS THE STATION)

FELIX:

Stacy!

SCHEMER:

(TO CAMERA)

I have to think of some way to keep Felix away from the station. I have to send him on a wild goose chase. But how?

FELIX:

Schemer, is Stacy back yet?

} new technique

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

(TO CAMERA)

I've got it!

(TO FELIX)

Stacy isn't here right now.

FELIX:

You know how important it is for me to talk to her. I really want her to be my partner tonight.

SCHEMER:

I know how you can convince her to go with you for sure. You got to get her a present.

FELIX;

A present?

SCHEMER:

Not just any present. A goose.

FELIX:

A goose?

SCHEMER:

A goose.

FELIX:

A goose?

SCHEMER:

Everybody knows that Stacy loves geese. Wild ones.

FELIX:

You think I should get
Stacy a wild goose?

SCHEMER:

The wilder the better.
You better go quickly.
She'll be back soon.

FELIX:

She will? Maybe I should
wait and ask her to the
dance now.

SCHEMER:

No! you don't want to
ask her without the
goose.

FELIX:

Maybe you're right.
Thanks for the advice,
Schemer. You're a true
friend.

(SCHEMER MANAGES TO PUSH FELIX OUT
OF THE STATION. HE HURRIES BACK TO
HIS DIAGRAM. HE TRIES TO ARRANGE
HIS FEET ON THE FOOTPRINTS. WHEN
HE MEETS WITH DIFFICULTY, HE PICKS
UP THE SCISSORS AGAIN AND STARTS
CUTTING OUT FOOTPRINTS)

BECKY:

(O.S.)

It's so pretty, Stacy.

(AT THE SOUND OF BECKY AND STACY
APPROACHING, SCHEMER GRABS HIS
DANCE INSTRUCTION GEAR AND
SCRAMBLES FOR AN EXIT. STACY AND
BECKY ENTER. STACY HAS A MUSIC BOX
WITH A SMALL BALLERINA ON TOP)

STACY:

I used to keep it on my
dresser when I was a
little girl.

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

Can I play with it?

STACY:


(HANDING IT TO BECKY)

Be careful with it. I'm going to go out on the platform where I can greet the dancers who are coming into town for the big contest as they get off their trains.

(STACY EXITS TO THE PLATFORM,
LEAVING BECKY WITH THE MUSIC BOX.
BECKY WATCHES THE BALLERINA DANCE)

BECKY:

(TO THE BALLERINA)

I think you need one more rehearsal. We mustn't forget how important tonight is. *The*  This king and queen will be here to see us dance. *at the grand ball.*

(KARA ENTERS FROM THE WORKSHOP AND
WATCHES)

glorious It will be the most ~~important~~ dance of our lives. The whole kingdom will be watching us.

KARA:

Who are you talking to?

BECKY:

I wasn't talking.

KARA:

You were so. You were talking to a doll! A doll!

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

You're spying on me.

KARA:

At least I don't talk to
my toys.

BECKY:

I wasn't talking to toys.

KARA:

Ah yeah? Who were
you talking to?
Yourself?

BECKY:

You don't understand.

KARA:

Becky talks to toys!
Becky talks to toys!

(BECKY LOOKS FOR A MOMENT LIKE SHE
MAY SAY SOMETHING, BUT THEN SHE
RUNS OUT UPSET. MR. C. POPS IN
BEHIND KARA)

MR. C:

Who are you talking to,
Kara? Yourself?

KARA:

No! I don't talk to
myself. Not ever.

MR. C:

I do. I have some of my
best conversation that
way. Who were you
talking to?

KARA:

Becky.

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

MR. C:

I don't see her around
here anywhere. In fact,
you seem to be all along^e
Kara. I wonder why.

KARA:

Maybe the^y had other stuff
to do.

MR. C:

What about you?

KARA:

I've nothing to do.
There's no one around to
play with. Could you
tell me a story, Mr.
Conductor?

MR. C:

I wonder why I didn't
think of that.

(SPFX: THOMAS INTRO FX)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 4

(VT: TTE: "PERCY RUNS AWAY"

SCENE 5
(MAINSET)

MR. C:

And that's the story of
how Percy ran away.

KARA:

There's a lot of running
away going on today.

MR. C:

Is there?

KARA:

Becky and Dan both ran
away.

MR. C:

Was there a big scary
monster in the station?
Is that what frightened
them?

KARA:

They weren't frightened.

MR. C:

Then why did they run
away?

KARA:

I guess it was because of
the teasing.

MR.C:

Why would teasing make
someone run away?

KARA;

I think I may have hurt
their feelings. Maybe I
should find them and say
I'm sorry.

SCENE 5 (CONT'D)

MR. C:

Good idea. And now it's
my turn to run away from
something really scary.

(MR. C. POINTS TOWARD THE ARCH
WHERE SCHEMER, DRESSED IN A WHITE
SATURDAY NIGHT SUIT, IS ENTERING.
MR. C. DISAPPEARS. KARA HEADS FOR
THE EXIT, PASSING SCHEMER)

SCHEMER:

Alone at last.

(HE PULLS OUT THE DANCE DIAGRAM,
WHICH HAS BEEN REDUCED TO TWO
STEPS, AND PUTS IT ON THE FLOOR)

I know I'm going to win
that grand prize. Who
else could possibly be a
better dancer than me? I
have the suit, I have the
shoes and I have a pocket
full of nickels. → *to give me confidence*

(GO IN CLOSE ON SCHEMER AS HE GRINS
TO HIMSELF IMAGINING HIMSELF AS A
GREAT DANCER)

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 6
(MAINSET)

(SCHEMER'S FANTASY SEQUENCE:
SCHEMER IS DANCING THROUGH THE
STATION. HE DANCES ALONG THE
RAILINGS IN THE ARCADE AND UP THE
WALLS. FINALLY HE IS DANCING
ACROSS THE INFORMATION DESK.
SUDDENLY HE LOOKS DOWN AND NOTICES
HE IS IN MID-AIR. HE PLUMMETS TO
THE GROUND)

FELIX:

(OC)

(ADVANCE AUDIO)

Schemer! Schemer!

(DISSOLVE BACK TO:)

SCENE 7
(ARCADE)

(FELIX IS STANDING NEXT TO SCHEMER.
HE HAS A GOOSE.

SCHEMER:

(ROUSING HIMSELF FROM HIS DAYDREAM)

Huh?! What?!

FELIX:

Do you think it's wild
enough?

SCHEMER:

You got a goose!?

FELIX:

If it weren't for you, I
wouldn't even know Stacy
likes geese. I'm lucky
to have you for a friend,
Schemer.

SCHEMER:

It tried to bite me.
Keep that thing away from
me. You should put a
muzzle on that bird.

FELIX:

Where's Stacy? I want to
give it to her now. And
ask her to the dance.

SCHEMER:

She's not here. She...
um... went into town.
Yeah, that's it. She
went into town. You
should go look for her
there.

] like the Kevin Neeland character
who lies

FELIX:

You aren't trying to keep
me away from Stacy, are
you, Schemer?

SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER;

Why would I do a thing
like that?

FELIX:

The way you're dressed...
Are you planning to go to
the dance, Schemer?

SCHEMER:

No. No. Not on your
life. I wouldn't be
caught dead in a dance
contest.

*Cross my heart and
= hope you die*

FELIX:

You're sure?

SCHEMER:

Would I lie to you?

FELIX:

That's a relief. Because
if you said you were going,
and you wanted to ask
Stacy to be your partner,
I would have stepped
aside.

SCHEMER:

You mean if I was going
to the dance, you
wouldn't ask Miss Jones
to go with you?

SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

FELIX:

I wouldn't compete with
my best friend, not over a
little thing like a
dancing partner. I've
got to get back to my
bus. There'll be a load
of dancers through the
station any minute and
when I drive them into
town, I'll look for Stacy
there. Thanks again,
pal.

(FELIX ENTERS)

(SCHEMER TURNS BACK TO HIS DANCE
DIAGRAM)

SCHEMER:

He got a goose. What a
turkey.

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 8
(MAINSET)

(DAN WANDERS INTO THE STATION
LOOKING DEJECTED JUST AS A FLOOD OF
LITTLE GIRLS RUN IN FROM THE
PLATFORM, SOME WEAR PINK TUTUS AND
BALLET SHOES, SOME ARE IN TAP
SHOES, OTHERS ARE DRESSED AS
SPANISH SENORITAS WITH FANS. THEY
POSITION THEMSELVES AROUND HE
STATION DOING PIRQUETTES,
ARABESQUES, TAP AND FLAMENCO
ROUTINES. DAN WANDERS AMONG THEM
LOOKING TO SEE IF THERE ARE ANY
BOYS. FINALLY, HE GOES UP TO ONE
GIRL, ABOUT HIS SIZE)

DAN:

no boys?

(THE LITTLE GIRL SHAKES HER HEAD.
THE DANCERS RUN, TAP AND WALTZ OUT
OF THE STATION. DAN WANDERS SADLY
INTO BILLY'S WORKSHOP)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 9
(WORKSHOP)

(BILLY LOOKS UP FROM HIS PAINTING
AS DAN ENTERS)

BILLY:

You're looking a lot like
a cloudy day.

DAN:

Did you ever want to be
something you couldn't?

BILLY:

A bird so I could fly
high and free. I always
wanted to see how the
world looked from top of
the sky. What would you
like to be, Dan?

DAN:

Promise you won't laugh?

BILLY:

No.

DAN:

You will laugh?

BILLY:

If it's funny. It's good
to laugh when there's a
reason to. Or cry when
there's a reason to cry.

DAN:

You don't cry. You're a
man. People would laugh
at you.

SCENE 9 (CONT'D)

BILLY:

I don't lay too much stake in what other people think, Dan. I do what my own feelings tell me to do. Paint, dance--

DAN:

(INTERRUPTING)

I'd like to dance, but the kids make fun of me.

BILLY:

When I was your age, the other kids used to say I had hair like a girl.

DAN:

What did you do? Did you cut your hair?

BILLY:

I was hurt, so I went to talk to my uncle. He said, "There are times in your life when you're going to come up against people who try to hurt you. When you meet people like that, " he said, "You have two choices. You can fight or you run away. It's good to know how to fight, so you don't have to run away." My second uncle interrupted. He said, "It's also good to know when to run away." Then another uncle spoke. He said, "There's a third choice when people are trying to hurt you. You can dance with them."

stand your ground

(ON DAN, DIGESTING THIS)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 10
(ARCADE)

(SCHEMER IS PRACTICING HIS AWKWARD
TWO STEP)

SCHEMER:

Heaven, I'm in heaven/And
I seem to be the
happiness I seek,/When
I'm out together dancing
cheek to cheek.

(GINNY ENTERS AND WATCHES)

GINNY:

What in living tarnation
crawled into your
undershorts, Schemer?

SCHEMER:

Farmer Ginny.

GINNY:

Squirming and wriggling
like to swallow a frog.

SCHEMER:

I'm dancing.

GINNY:

Call me a peanut butter
and jelly sandwich, so
that's what you 're
trying to do. I've seen
lighter feet on a bowlful
of turnip pie. }

SCHEMER:

I'm a good dancer. No,
I'm more than good. I'm
fabulous.

GINNY:

I'll be the judge of that
since I'm judging the
dance contest.

SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

You?! What does a farmer
know about dancing?

GINNY:

(DROPPING A NICKEL IN THE JUKEBOX)

A whole heap o' plenty,
when the farmer's a
former dancing teacher.
Used to have a little
place of my own: Ginny's
School of Dance and
Elocution. *Manner*

SCHEMER:

You used to teach
dancing?

GINNY:

Put up your green
umbrella. It's raining
four leaf clovers all
over you, Schemer.

SCHEMER:

I beg your pardon?

GINNY:

Yes siree you fortunate
young man, Ginny is
coming out of retirement
to give you a dancing
lesson.

(GINNY GRASPS SCHEMER IN A DANCER'S
HOLD)

(CUT TO:)

*She takes the
male lead*

SCENE 11
(INT. JUKEBOX)

TEX:

Looks to me like Schemer
and Ginny are going to
cut a rug.

DIDI:

They're going to shake it
up, baby.

GRACE:

Get down.

REX:

I can't wait to see this.

TITO:

Let's play them some
dancing music so they can
boogey.

TEX:

Make it a real toe
tapper...

GRACE:

Shake your money maker,
Schemer.

(THEY PLAY:)

(PUPPET SONG)

SCENE 12
(MAINSET)

(DURING THE PUPPET SONG, GINNY AND SCHEMER DANCE. SHE TOSSES AND DIPS HIM AROUND LIKE A RAG DOLL. AS THE SONG ENDS, SHE SPINS HIM. HE LET'S GO AND TWIRLS ACROSS THE STATION LANDING IN A HEAP AT STACY'S FEET)

SCHEMER:

So, Miss Jones. What time shall I pick you up for the dance?

STACY:

You're not going to the dance, Schemer.

(FELIX IS STANDING BEHIND STACY. SHE HAS THE GOOSE)

GINNY:

Don't that beat the stuffing out of a cabbage roll. The way Schemer's been practicing, I would have bet a nickel to a noodle that he was entering the contest.

SCHEMER:

But --

FELIX:

You told me you weren't going to the dance, Schemer.

STACY:

And when Felix told me, I decided to dance with him.

SCENE 12 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

You mean the only reason
you're going with Felix
is because you thought I
wasn't going?

(STACY REVEALS THE GOOSE)

STACY:

It was the goose that
clinched it. It was so
thoughtful of you, Felix.
What an unusual present.

(SCHEMER DRIFTS AWAY TO THE ARCADE
DEJECTED. DAN JOINS HIM)

DAN:

I guess you don't have a
partner for the dance
contest tonight, Schemer.

SCHEMER:

No, I kind of cooked my
own goose...

DAN:

Cheer up. You can still
go to the dance and have
fun.

SCHEMER:

I don't want to have fun.
I want to win a prize.

DAN:

I can't help you with
that, but I can show you
a few dance steps I
learned.

(DAN DOES A DANCE STEP. SCHEMER
IMITATES)

(TAKE BECKY AND KARA ENTERING)

SCENE 12 (CONT'D)

KARA:

There he is.

(THE GIRLS HURRY OVER TO DAN)

BECKY:

We've been looking for
you, Dan.

KARA:

I wanted to say I was
sorry. For laughing at
you about dancing.

BECKY:

Me too.

DAN:

I was looking for you,
too.

KARA:

You were? Are you mad at
us?

DAN:

Kind of. Do you want to
go to the dance contest
with me?

BECKY & KARA:

Yes.

DAN:

You come too, Schemer.

SCHEMER:

Why not? After all, I'm
impeccably dressed for
the occasion.

SCENE 12 (CONT'D)

GINNY:

Save a dance for me,
Schemer.

(SCHEMER RUNS OUT. GINNY FOLLOWS)

FELIX:

Are you ready to go,
Stacy?

STACY:

I'll meet you there in a
little while, Felix. I
have to make sure
everything's set for the
late train taking the
dancers out after the
contest.

FELIX:

Come on, kids, I'll give
you a lift to the dance.

(FELIX, KARA, DAN AND BECKY EXIT
ALL TRYING DIFFERENT DANCE STEPS AS
THEY GO, AS BILLY ENTERS FROM THE
PLATFORM)

BILLY:

The Starlight Nightrider
will be through at 10
p.m. sharp.

STACY:

Good. Felix said he's
bus the dancers back to
the station right after
the contest. We'll have
to ride back here with
him, too, so we can help
everyone get aboard.

BILLY:

^{had}
We better hurry and get
to the contest then. Or
we'll hardly have time to
dance.

SCENE 12 (CONT'D)

STACY:

I've just got one or two
things to take care of.

(MR. C. POPS IN)

MR. C:

You two go on. I can
take care of things
around here.

(STACY PICKS UP THE MUSIC BOX)

STACY:

^M
Mr. Conductor, I wish we
didn't have to leave you
behind.

MR. C:

I don't mind being left
alone, Stacy.

BILLY:

But something is bothering
you, Mr. Conductor. I
can hear it in your
voice.

MR. C:

I am in the mood for
dancing. I just wish I
had a partner...

BILLY:

I think we can find you
one.

(BILLY TAKES THE MUSIC BOX FROM
STACY AND SETS IT DOWN NEXT TO MR.
C)

STACY:

Billy, what a good idea.

(MR. C. STEPS UP TO THE BALLERINA
AND BOWS)

SCENE 12 (CONT'D)

MR. C:

May I have this dance?

(STACY TURNS THE KEY IN THE MUSIC BOX TO WIND IT UP. THE MUSIC BEGINS. BILLY AND STACY TIPTOE OUT OF THE STATION. THE BALLERINA STEPS FORWARD AND TAKES MR. C'S HAND. THEY WALTZ TO THE MUSIC)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 13
(MAINSET)

(THE CLOCK ON THE WALL READS 9:53.
STACY HURRIES INTO THE STATION
FOLLOWED BY BILLY, FELIX, A VARIETY
OF COSTUMED DANCERS, THE KIDS, THE
GOOSE, GINNY AND SCHEMER. EVERYONE
IS STILL DANCING)

STACY:

(BREATHLESS)

It's okay everybody.
We've got time to spare.
The Starlight Night Rider
won't be in for another
six minutes. We made it.

(BACCHANALIA BREAKS LOOSE AS
EVERYONE [INCLUDING THE GOOSE]
STARTS TO DANCE)

DAN:

That was close. If it
weren't for the Pronto
bus service and your
great driving, Senor
Perez, all these people
would have missed their
train for sure.

FELIX:

Too bad we had to leave
the dance contest before
you announced the prizes,
Ginny.

SCENE 13 (CONT'D)

GINNY:

You know what I always
say. When the time is
ripe, so's the parsley.
I'll give out the prized
now. Listen up
everybody. First place
for the solo girl's
competition goes to you
honey.

(GINNY PINS A RIBBON ON A LITTLE
GIRL IN A TUTU. EVERYONE APPLAUDS)

And the solo boy's prize
goes to a kid who
could dance the legs off
a mule -- Dan.

(GINNY PUTS A RIBBON ON DAN.
EVERYBODY APPLAUDS)

DAN:

This isn't really fair.
I was the only boy who
danced.

KARA:

But you were good.

BECKY:

It took guts to get up
and dance all by
yourself.

FELIX:

You were coolisimo.

GINNY:

The grand prize goes to
best couple: Stacy and
Felix.

(AS EVERYONE APPLAUDS AND CHEERS,
STACY AND FELIX DANCE OVER TO
GINNY. SHE HAS A TROPHY FOR EACH
OF THEM)

SCENE 13 (CONT'D)

FELIX:

Gracias, Ginny. But this trophy isn't mine alone. I have to share it with a special friend. If it hadn't been for his good advice, Stacy would never have been my partner. Come up here, Schemer.

SCHEMER:

Oh boy, wait till mommy hear's about this.

(GINNY PREVENTS SCHEMER FROM TOUCHING THE TROPHY)

GINNY:

Now, now, Felix, don't wash your dirty socks while they're still clean. You don't need to share that with anyone.

SCHEMER:

Don't take it away from me!

GINNY:

(TO SCHEMER)

Is that a bump on your neck or did you just get kicked by a lucky horseshoe? You won yourself a prize of your own.

SCHEMER:

I did?!

GINNY:

The consolation prize for being the darn worst dancer I have ever seen in living recollection.

] *spontaneous
chaotic dances
the most effort with the
least results*

SCENE 13 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Where's my trophy?

GINNY:

You won something better
than a trophy, Schemer.

SCHEMER:

What could be better
than a trophy? Nickels?

GINNY:

Five free dancing lessons
with me! So hitch up
your britches and suck in
your gut. Your first
lesson starts right now.

(GINNY TAKES HOLD OF SCHEMER AND
STARTS TO DANCE WITH HIM. SHE
SPINS HIM LIKE A TOP RIGHT OUT OF
THE STATION)

(FADE)